KING IAMES
his entertainment at Theobalds:

With his welcome to London, *together with a ſalutatorie Poeme.*

By *John Sauile.*

Dicito Iõ pæan, & Iõ bis dicito pæan.

First Edition.

LONDON
Printed by *Thomas Snodham*, and are to be ſould at the houſe of T. Eſte. 1603.

LONDON
Printed by Thomas Snodham, and are to be sold
at the house of T. Alcock ...

To the right worſhipfull maſter
George Sauile, ſonne and heire
to Sir *George Sauile knight, his moſt*
approued kinde patron; Health,
honour, and happineſſe.

OFſpring of Gentrie, ſprig for honor dreſt,
Tis half your loſſe (ô hel) but al my blame
Jn proper words your worth ſhould not b'ex-
Let it ſuffice that I adore your name, (preſt,
Then pardon what is wanting, I will owe it,
And as I'm able, J will pay I vow it.

Meane while accept this poeme, to our King
Peruſe it at your leyſure, halfe or all, (ſing,
Your worſhips worth our Muſe ſhall ſhortly
Though in true Poeſie, her skills but ſmall,
How ere it be, accept her pure good will,
She reſts at your command, in all Saue-ill.

Your worſhips euer readie at
command in all dutie,

Iohn Sauile.

King Iames his entertainement at *Theobalds, with his welcome* to London.

VRteous Reader, for the better vnderſtanding of this diſcription following, eſpecially to whom the ſcituation of the place is either leſſe knowne or not at all; they are therefore to note that *Theobalds* vvhether the Kings Mageſtie came vpon Tueſday, being the third of May, accompanied with his whole traine, is a Princely Mannor belonging to the right Honorable Sir *Robert Cecill*, principall Secretarie to his Mageſtie, and one of his Highnes Priuie Counſell, ſeated in the countie of Eſſex, twelue miles diſtant from London, directly by North, neere to an ancient towne called *Walton-croſſe*. This houſe is not placed adjoyning to the high way ſide, as manie ſumptuous buildings are in that countrie, and thereabouts, but eſpeciallie betweene that place and London, the moſt part whereof belong to the cittie Marchants; but hath a moſt ſtatelie walke, from the common ſtreet way whereby paſſengers trauaile vp to the Pallace, by the ſpace of one furlong in length, beſet about either ſide with yong Elme and Aſhe trees, confuſedly mixt one for another, from the high-way to the firſt court, belonging to the houſe, contayning in breadth three rods, which amount to ſome fifteene yards, in faſhion made like a high ridge land, or the middle ſtreet way without biſhops gate. His Mageſtie hauing dined

ned vpon that ſame day with Sir *Henrie Cocks* at Broxburne, foure miles diſtant from Theobalds, about halfe an houre after one a clocke in the afternoone, his Highneſſe proceeded forward toward Theobalds, accompanied with Sir *Edward Dennie* then ſhriefe of Eſſex, hee had followers an hundred and fiftie in parti-coloured hats, red and yellow bands, round rould, with a feather in euerie one of them of the ſame colour, beſides two trumpeters, all which were in blew coates gallantly mounted. There did accompanie his Mageſtie from Broxburne, manie of the Nobilitie of England & Scotland. As his Highneſſe was eſpied comming toward Theobalds, for very ioy many ran from their carts, leauing their teame of horſe to their owne vnreaſonable direction.

After his approach nigh vnto Theobalds, the concourſe of people was ſo frequent, euery one more deſiring a ſight of him, that it were incredible to tell of. And it was wonderfull to ſee the infinit number of horſemen and footemen that went from the cittie of London that day thetherwards, and likewiſe from the counties of Kent, Surry, Eſſex, & Middleſex, beſides many other countries: There were in my companie two more, who after I had put it into their mindes, what infinit numbers of horſe and foote paſſed by vs, after our breakfaſt at Edmunton, at the ſigne of the Bell, wee tooke occaſion to note how many would come downe in the next houre, ſo comming vp into a chamber next to the ſtreet, where wee might beſt ſee and likewiſe take notice of all paſsingers, wee called for an houre-glaſſe, and after wee had diſpoſed of our ſelues, who ſhould take the number of the horſe, and who the foote, wee turned the houreglaſſe, which before it was halfe runne out, we could not poſsiblie truelie number them, they came ſo exceedinglie faſt, but there wee broke off, and made our account of three hundred, and nine horſe, and an hundred thirtie ſeauen footmen, which courſe continued that day from foure a clocke in the morning, till three a clocke after noone, and the day before alſo, as the hoſt of the houſe told vs, without intermiſsion; now whether euerie equall ſpace did equall the number of

theſe

theſe I cannot juſtly ſay, therefore I forbeare to ſet it downe. When we were come to Theobalds, wee vnderſtood his Mageſtie to bee within the compaſſe of three quarters of a mile of the houſe, at which tidings wee deuided our ſelues into three parts, each one taking a place of ſpeciall note, to ſee what memorable accidents might happen within his compaſſe, one ſtanding at the vpper end of the walke, the ſecond at the vpper end of the firſt court, the third at the ſecond court dore; and we had made choice of a gentleman of good ſort, to ſtand in the court that leads into the hall, to take notice what was done or ſaid by his highneſſe to the Nobilitie of our land, or ſaide or done by them to his Mageſtie, and to let vs vnderſtand of it, all which accidents as they hapned in their ſeuerall places, you ſhall heare in as few words as may be. Thus then for his Mageſties comming vp the walke, ther came before his Mageſtie ſome of the Nobilitie, ſome Barons, Knights, Eſquires, Gentlemen and others, amongſt whom was the Shriefe of Eſſex, and the moſt of his men, the trumpets ſounding next before his highneſſe, ſometimes one ſometimes another, his Mageſtie riding not continually betwixt the ſame two, but ſometimes one ſometimes another, as ſeemed beſt to his highneſſe, the whole Nobilitie of our land and Scotland round about him, obſeruing no place of ſuperiotie, all bare-headed, all whom alighted from their horſes, at their entrance into the firſt court, ſaue onely his Mageſtie alone, who rid along ſtill, foure Noble men laying their hands vpon his ſteed, two before and two behind, in this manner hee came, till hee was come to the court dore where my ſelfe ſtoode, where hee alighted from his horſe, from whom hee had not gone ten princely paces, but there was deliuered him a petition by a yong gentleman, his Mageſtie returning him this gracious anſwere, that he ſhould bee heard and haue juſtice.

At the entrance into that court ſtood many noble men, amongſt whom was Sir *Robert Cecil*, who there meeting his Mageſtie conducted him into his houſe, all which was practiſed with as great applauſe of the people as could bee, hartie

prayer and throwing vp of hats. His Mageſtie had not ſtaied aboue an houre in his chamber, but hearing the multitude throng ſo faſt into the vppermoſt court to ſee his highneſſe, as his grace was informed, hee ſhewed himſelfe openly, out of his chamber window, by the ſpace of halfe an houre together, after which time hee went into the Laberinth-like garden to walke, where hee recreated himſelfe in the Meanders compact of Bayes, Roſemarie, and the like, ouerſhadowing his walke to defend him from the heate of the ſunne, till ſupper time, at which was ſuch plentie of prouiſion for all ſorts of men, in their due place, as ſtruke mee with admiration, and firſt to begin with the ragged regiment; and ſuch as were debarred the priueledge of any court, theſe were ſo ſufficientlie rewarded with beefe, veale, mutton, bread and beere, that they ſung holliday euery day, & kept a continual feaſt; as for poore maimed & diſtreſſed ſouldiers which repaired thether for maintenance, the wine, mony, and meat which they had in verie bounteous ſort, hath beene a ſufficient ſpur to cauſe them blaze it abroad ſince their comming to London, whoſe thankefulneſſe is not altogether vnknowne to my ſelfe, whom ſome of them hearing that I was about to publiſh this ſmall remembrance, made meanes to mee to giue mee true information of ſuch princelie exhibition as they daily receiued, during the time of his Mageſties aboade at Theobalds.

But let vs a litle looke back, into the mirrour of Mageſtie, our ſoueraignes owne ſelfe, who in his princely wiſdome, (conſidering the multitude of people aſſembled together, had that prouident care ouer vs his louing ſubiects, foreſeeing that victualls would be deere, both for horſe and man, had it bene permitted to haue bene diſpoſed of, according to the inſatiable deſire of the towne inhabitats, ratified a depoſition to that effect taken before the Clark of the market, for ſuch and ſuch victualls, meale, bread, butter, egges, cheeſe, beefe, mutton, veale, & the like, with lodging, and many moe ſuch neceſſarie matters, that they ſhould not be out of meaſure deare, beyond ordinary courſe and cuſtome, within the Verge of his Mageſties court,

ſo

ſo long as it continued at Theobalds, what his princely intention was in this towards the publick good of all his faithfull ſubiects, then and there aſſembled together, meerely drawne with the bonds of loue and bounden dutie, may eaſily be gathered by the publication of the ſame, by his Mageſties priuiledge: but how effectually this was obſerued by all eſtates of people, within the Verge of his Mageſties court, at the ſayd tyme, I referre it to the cenſure of them, that are aſſured of the certaintie of it.

Vpon wednesday morne, being the fourth of May, his Mageſtie rid very earely in the morning into Enfeeld chace, accompanied with many of the nobilitie, his retourne was ſhorter then was expected by a great deale, by reaſon the morning ſeemed to promiſe a ſhower, but did not performe it, I could haue wiſhed that either it had neuer lou'red at all, ſo we ſhould haue enioyed the preſence of his Mageſtie the longer, at that preſent, or elſe that the middle region would haue giuen vs iuſt cauſe to haue rayld againſt it, by vrging his highneſſe retourne into the houſe before his full recreation; he rid the moſt part of the way from the chace betwene two honourable perſonages of our land, the Earle of Northumberland vpon his Mageſties right hand, the Earle of Nothingham vpon his left hād. Now one word concerning his Mageſties proceding towards London vpon ſatterday being the ſeauenth of May, and ſo wil end. For the number of people that went forth of the cittie of London to ſee his Mageſtie that day, doubtles they were contained in a number, but without all doubt not to be numbred. I heard many gray heads ſpeake it, that in all the meetings they haue ſeene or heard of, they neuer heard or ſaw the tenth man was there to be ſeene that day, betwixt Enfeeld and London, euerie place in this ſpace ſo clogd with companie, that his highneſſe could not paſſe without pauſing, oft-times willingly enforced, though more willing to haue proceeded, if conueniently he could without great perill to his beloued people. After our retourne to our houſes, in our recreating pratle, a gentleman then ſoiourning in my houſe, one maſter *Th: Pa:* a man

vpon my owne knowledge of ſufficient wealth, yet he would haue bene content to haue exchanged his ſtate, ſo he might but haue had actually for euerie reaſonable creature was ther that day, a Bee, and a hiue to put them in. Another (more reaſonable then he) would aske no more liuing, then for euerie one a pin, which according to an Arithmeticall proporcion, by the iudgement of two or three martiall men, who had ſeene great companies together, as neere as they could geſſe, by their ſeeming ſhow, would haue amounted to an hundred and fiftie pound, receiuing but of euery one a pin. His Mageſtie comming to Stanford hill, ther was an oration made vnto his highneſſe, the effect whereof I could not truely learne, and heare it, I could not, by reaſon of the croud, for euen there being three miles from London, the people were ſo throng, that a carman let his cart for eight groats to eight perſons, whoſe aboad was not in it aboue one quarter of an houre. From Stamford hill to London, was made a traine with a tame deare, with ſuch twinings and doubles, that the hounds could not take it faſter then, his Maieſtie proceeded, yet ſtill by the induſtrie of the huntſman, and the ſubtilitie of him that made the traine, in a full-mouthed crie all the way, neuer farther diſtant then one cloſe from the high way, whereby his highneſſe rid, and for the moſt part directly againſt his Mageſtie, whom together with the whole companie, had the lee winde from the hounds, to the end they might the better perceiue and iudge of the vniformitie in the crie. After his Mageſtie was come from Kings-land, there begun a diuiſion amongſt the people which way his Highneſſe would take when he came at Iſlington, but in fine, he came the higher way, by the weſt end of the Church, which ſtreet hath euer ſince, & I geſſe euer wilbe called Kings ſtreet, by the enhabitants of the ſame. When his highnes had paſſed Iſlington and another place called New-rents, and entred into a cloſe called woods cloſe, by a way was cut of purpoſe through the banck, for his Mageſties more conuenient paſſage into the Charterhouſe garden, the people that were there aſſembled, I can compare to nothing more conueniently then to imagine

euery

euery graſſe to haue bene metamorphoſed into a man, in a moment, the multitude was ſo maruelous, amongſt whome were the children of the hoſpital ſinging, orderly placed for his Mageſties comming along through them, but all diſplaced, by reaſon of the rudeneſſe of ſuch a multitude. After his Mageſtie was come amongſt the preſſe of the people, the ſhouts and clamours were ſo great, that one could ſcarce heare another ſpeake, and though there were no hope to finde what was loſt eſpecially by the looſer, notwithſtanding in token of exceſsiue ioy, inwardly conceaued in the hart, many threw vp their hats;

Now at laſt he is entred into the garden, from which time till his going to the Tower, mine eies were neuer bleſt with his encounter. Now he is amongſt vs, God long preſerue him ouer vs, whoſe preſence makes old men ſing, *Satis ſe vixiſſe ſe viſo.*

FINIS.

A Salutatorie Poeme to the Mageſtie of King IAMES.

HAile Mortall God, *Englands* true *Ioy*, great King,
All haile, thy comming forceth my Muſe to ſing,
Too forward, ſo vntutor'd in theſe laies,
Vnfit to blazon Kings befitting praiſe,
Yet neretheleſſe I'm forc'd perforce to write
Some Furie doth my head my hand incite
Antiquitie hath taught next that day
That Engliſh harts firſt for your ſtate did pray,
The Angell *Gabriell*, from *Iehoua* ſent,
Told to the creature, what her maker ment,
How ſhe a maiden wife ſhould beare a ſonne,
Mankindes ſole Sauiour, when wee were vndone,
This bleſſed eue of th'bleſt Annunciation,
Was firſt day of your Highneſſe Proclamation
What hopes, what haps this Proclamation brings
Is cauſe efficient why our Muſes ſings.

Haile

A Salutatorie Poeme to the Mageſtie

Haile full of Grace: thus ginnes the ſalutation,
Striking the bleſſed with deepeſt admiration,
Halfe daunted firſt, then ſtraight no whit diſmaid
Mildly made anſwere: *Be't as my Lord hath ſaid*,
Looke what ſurpaſsing ſolace, Ioy without meaſure
Poſſeſt her ſoule for this cæleſtiall treaſure
Entombing in her wombe our Sauiour deere
Deign'd onely worthie, mans ſauing-health to beate,
The like and more (if more or like could bee)
Poſſeſt our ſoules, longing ſo long for thee.
She bleſt the author of her good, the incarnate word
Singing, *My Soule doth magnifie my Lord*,
At tidings of your Proclamation wee
In hands, in hats, in harts did all agree (praying,
the world hath our applauſe, heauens haue our hartie
your ſelfe hands, hats, & harts from you nere ſtraying.
The fruit which came by th'Angels *Aue* t'all
Is eaſely gathered by ould *Adams* fall,
The world, the fleſh, the diuell, each one our foe,
By *Aue* had their finall ouerthrow.

The

of King Iames.

The fruit wee hope to reape, by God ſaue th'King,
Which Englands counſell vnto the world did ring,
'Pon that ſame daye's doubtleſſe beyond compare,
Your ſelfe in Vertue, Learning, Valour rare.
Gabriell why ſtai'ſt? Angell, why art thou ſlacke?
Tell mee eternall meſſenger, what holds thee backe?
To take thy wings leaue Demi-deitie,
And bid God ſaue King *Iames* his Mageſtie,
Sith thou'rt create to tell thy makers minde,
And for no other end wert firſt aſsign'd.
Old *Homer* writes a ſilly dogge could fay
Welcome to's maſter, χαῖρε κύριε.
Perſius hath told vs, for great *Cæſars* ſake
A ſpeechleſſe Parrate, χαῖρε to's welcome ſpake,
What ſhall our harts deuiſe? or hands ſet downe,
Worthie thy great (O worthieſt King) renowne,
But thouſand, or welcomes millions of χαῖρες lend
Plaudities numberleſſe, ſhouts wanting end,
Should we not this doe, thankeleſſe were we then
But oft it's ſeene, Beaſts are more kind then men.

A Salutatorie Poeme to the Mageſtie

Witneſſe old *Bardus* Ape, freed from the pit,
That held a Senatour, and Snake within it,
Adrian prouis'd *Bardus* halfe of all
His goods, to rid him from his hunting fall.
Poore man vntide his truſſe, let downe his rope,
To pull out *Adrian* firſt, was all his hope,
The Ape eſpying it, out of the priſon burſt,
Clipping the line in's armes, was haild vp firſt,
Bardus lets downe his cord, the ſecond time,
Entending *Adrian*, vp therby ſhould clime, (ground,
When 'twas come downe, neere to th'impriſoning
The Serpent cloſe himſelfe about it wound,
He was releas'd the next, whom *Bardus* ſeing,
Ran all agaſt, hoping t'eſcape by fleing,
Laſtly the Senatour, faſt by it caught, (wrought,
Releaſed, neere thanked him for the deed he had
Th'aforeſaid two wanting words, reaſon, arte,
Did ſeuerall duties to him, in their heart.
In thankfulneſſe, poore Ape did giue him wood,
A precious ſtone for his receaued good.

The Serpent gaue him, thus we plainly ſee,
For good receaued, thankfull dumb creatures bee.
Why doe I inſtant in vngratefull man?
Sith all are preſt to doe, ſay, ſhow, the beſt they can,
To entertaine Englands vndoubted King,
Iames, firſt of that name, to his owne to bring,
Doe not our Parrats *Perſius* æquall thine?
When one mongſt many, ſo truelie could deuine,
Could *Augurize* aright, foreſee, foreſay,
A full month ſince, bidding King *Iames* good day,
Vnſeene of moſt, hearing his onely name,
Tel'ſt in the ſtreetes, reck'es not her teachers blame,
Naming him twentie tymes at leaſt together,
Ceaſing no longer, than oyling of a feather,
Twixt each King *Iames*, or king, or good, or day,
And oft poore foole, ſhe totally will pray,
Withouten ceaſing, vtter the whole throughout
TO th'admiration, of the gazing rout.
I cannot deeme it now gulling toye,
Which *Vennard* (inſpir'd) intituled *Englands Ioye*.

A Salutatorie Poeme to the Mageſtie

I rather geſſe hee did our good diuine
Not daring to diſcloſ't before full time,
Be bold, goe on, nowe's thy præſaging plaine,
King *Iames* is *Englands ioy*, long hop'd for gaine,
That it is hee, who cannot eaſely proue:
Sith it is onely hee, wee onely loue,
Tis hee that *Englands ioy* did firſt awake,
After ſad ſorrowing for *Elizaes* ſake,
Then reck no clowniſh trumps, regard them naught,
Baniſh ſuch *Fooleries* from thy purer thought,
Wee know the fruit, ſprung from foreknowing pen,
King *Iames* is *Englands ioy*, ſay all Amen.
Tokens of *Englands ioy* who liſt to ſeeke,
that night might find them ſtraw'd in London ſtreet,
Making the night a day, *Phœbe* a Sunne,
This was the firſt ſigne when our *Ioy* begun,
Continu'd ſtill t' Englands æternall good
In th happie iſſue of your Royall blood,
Make haſt to make vs happie (worthie King)
Our Muſe deſires to write th inthronizing

of King Iames.

At famous Weſtminſter, in thy elders chaire, (th'heir
Where Englands peeres, will yeeld our Crowne to
To th'heire legitimate, your ſelfe dread Soueraigne,
Wiſhing your happie and victorious Raigne.
Beſids a trine of Kingdomes, are your owne,
Poſſeſſe them all, poſſeſſing Englands Crowne,
Fraunce and froward Ireland, with our Engliſh land,
Are feall ſubiects to your Regall hand.
Beſides your ſacred ſelfe, doth bring with you,
A Kingdome neuer knit to theſe till now,
As *Camdens Brittaine* tells, ſince *Brutus* daies,
Than let vs thank our God, ſing Roundelaies,
England reioyce, Saint *George* for England ſhout,
For ioy Saint *Denis* crie, all Fraunce throughout.
Double thy ioyes ô *Albion*, harke *Cambrian* banks,
God hath enrich'd thee with a Prince, giue hartie
You that of long, had Lords in judgement ſit, (thāks
Deciding cauſes, for your countrie fit.
Clap hands, ſing *Iö*, chaungd is your gouernment,
Our Kings deareſt ſonn's, your Prince, your Preſidēt,

A Salutatorie Poeme to the Mageſtie

Saint *Dauid* ring, for ioy ſet vp your leeke,
Your praier's heard, you haue got, you long did ſeeke
Braue *Henrie Fredericke*, that Imperiall name,
I geſſe from his Natiuitie foretold the ſame,
Thrice happie in his threefold name are you,
Henrie bould *Fredericke* is a *Steward* true,
How well theſe titles with your names agree?
You almoſt all (at leaſt poſſeſſing) three,
Welcome then hartely, welcom braue Prince *Henrie*,
Sing Carrols for his ſake, keepe wakes, bee merrie,
Irefull cold *Ireland*, ceaſe from thy rage at laſt,
To yeeld ſubjection to thy King make haſt,
Sound out Saint *Patricke*, Scotland Saint *Andrew* ſing
King *Iames* is Englands, Scotlands, Fraunce, Irelands (king,
What can I add to eeke our ioyes withall,
Sith *Iames* is king of all, contain'd in all,
But haſt deere king, t'eaſe our expecting minde,
Vnſtaied while your Highneſſe ſtaies behinde,
Indeede nere truelie ſtaied, till wee you greete,
With χαῖρε βασιλεύς, in London ſtreet.

Nor

Nor then indeede, till wee doe all reſort
To ſee your face ſhining in Englands Court,
And then (ô but till then make haſt) your grace ſhall
Your ſtranger ſubiects faithfull loyaltie. (ſee
Now to returne where firſt I did beginne,
Mongſt all eſtates Poets haue cauſe to ſing
king *Iames* his welcome; for hee doth excell
As his *Lepantho* and his *Furies* tell
In Poeſie: all kings in Chriſtendome,
Then welcome him (quick ſpirits) bluſh to be dumbe
And pardon him that boldlie makes this ſuite
Forc'd by ſome Furie, ſcornes to bee longer mute,
Reioyce your Patron is your countries king,
Iudge; of all ſtates, haue not you cauſe to ſing?
For ſhame then rouſe your ſpirits, awake for ſhame,
Giue *Cæſar*'s due, acquit your ſelues from blame,
All wiſh his welcome, mongſt all ſorts of men,
Saue onelie ſuch as are paſt ſixtie ten,
Theſe wayward old ones grudge to leaue behind
What our ſucceeding age is ſure to finde.

The

A Salutatorie Poeme to the Mageſtie of King Iames.

The peace, the plentie, pleaſure, and ſuch like gaine,
Which we are ſure t'enioy in *Iames* his raigne.
Wiſhing would he had liu'd in their youths prime,
Or old-age would returne to ten and nyne,
Were they but nynteene, who haue nyntie ſeene.
Thē would they wiſh to ſee king *Iames* and's Queene,
And ſo indeed they doe, the whiteſt heads
That liu'd in Antique tyme, and praid on beades,
Theſe holieſt fathers craue no longer lyfe,
Then once to ſee King *Iames* his Queene and wyfe.
With hands vprear'd, giuing *IEHOVAH* praiſe,
That lenght their liues, to ſee his happie daies,
That theſe his happie daies full grace may bring,
Let Engliſh hearts crie all, God laue our King.

FINIS.